MARVEL
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF
INDIANA JONES™
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JAN
BEWARE:
IT'S ASSISTANT EDITORS' MONTH!
DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T WARN YOU!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF

INDIANA JONES™

DAVID MICHELINIE SCRIPT / PLOT* RICARDO VILLAMONTE PENCILS SAM DE LAROSA (INKS) JOE ROSEN LETTERS BOB SHAREN COLORS LOUISE JONES EDITOR JIM SHOOTER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

(* WITH A TIP OF THE FELT FEDORA TO ARCHIE GOODWIN)

GOLLY! A REAL ARROWHEAD! PROFESSOR JONES WILL HAVE TO NOTICE ME NOW!
WHEN INDIANA JONES HAD BROUGHT HIS ADVANCED ARCHEOLOGY STUDENTS FROM CONNECTICUT'S MARSHALL COLLEGE ON A FIELD TRIP TO THE CLIFF-DWELLING INDIAN TERRITORY OF ARIZONA, HE HAD PLANNED WELL.
PARENTAL CONSENT FORMS, PERMITS TO CAMP ON GOVERNMENT LAND, SUPPLIES OF FOOD, WATER, MEDICINES... ALL HAD BEEN TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION.
DEADLY ROCK!
THE TERRITORIAL DEFENSIVENESS OF SCORPIONS, HOWEVER, HAD NOT!

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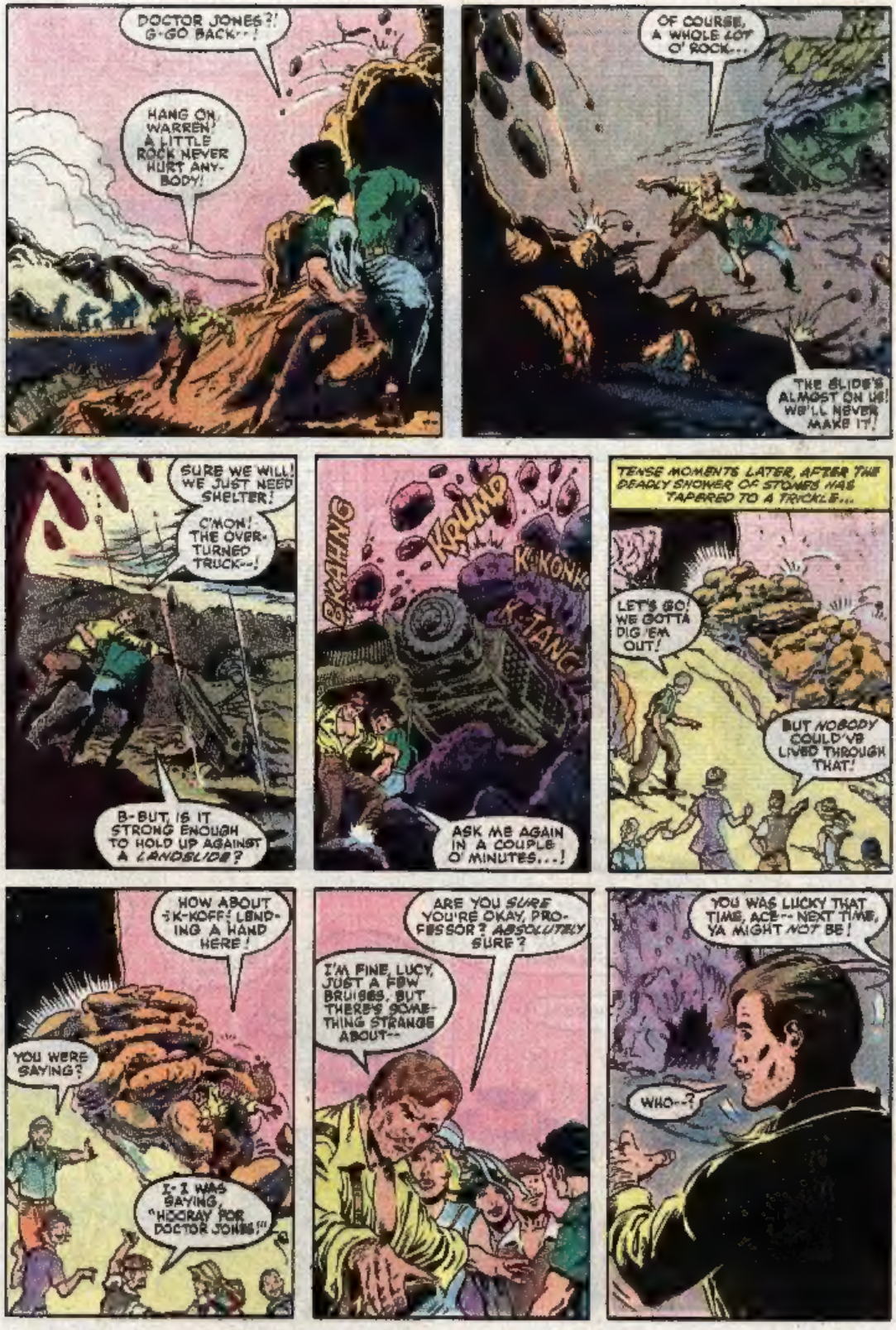
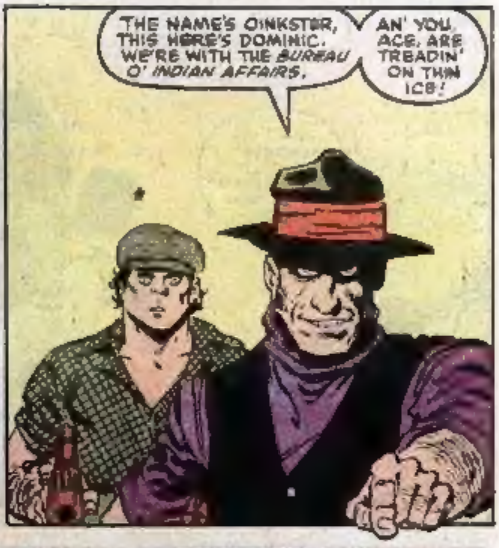
AHEM...
VERY GOOD, EVA THIS POT SHARD IS AN EXCELLENT EXAMPLE OF EARLY HOPI CLAY ART.
THE CANTED RIM SHOWS IT WAS MADE DURING THE PERIOD THE TRIBES LIVED IN AND AROUND CLIFFSIDE CAVERNS, BEFORE THEY RELOCATED TO MORE AGRICULTURALLY FEASIBLE MESAS.
BUT, PROFESSOR, AREN'T THE REALLY IMPORTANT RELICS INSIDE THAT CAVE, WHERE THE HOPI CITY WAS ACTUALLY BUILT?
THAT'S RIGHT, WARREN, AND THAT'S WHY I CHOSE THIS SITE FOR OUR TRIP--
--BUT AFTER ARRANGEMENTS HAD ALREADY BEEN MADE, LOCAL AUTHORITIES FOUND THAT THE ROCK STRATA INSIDE THE CAVE HAD BECOME UNSTABLE, UNSAFE, THAT'S WHY THEY BLOCKED OFF THE ENTRANCE--
--BUT I'M SURE WE CAN FIND ENOUGH TO KEEP US BUSY OUT HERE--
EEEEEEEE
WHA--?
THAT SOUNDED LIKE LUCY GILES! OVER THERE--!
P-P-PROFESSOR! H-HELP!
DON'T PANIC, LUCY! JUST KEEP STILL! SCORPIONS DON'T USUALLY STING UNLESS THEY FEEL THREATENED!
THE REST OF YOU STAY BACK AND DON'T MAKE ANY SUDDEN MOVES!
CAN'T GET TOO CLOSE! THE SCORPION MIGHT STRIKE OUT OF INSTINCT, AND WE'RE AWFULLY FAR FROM ANY KIND OF HOSPITAL!
I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THIS LONG DISTANCE!
AND TRY TO BE VERY... VERY...

...CAREFUL!
HE DID IT!
THRAK
OH--!
DOCTOR JONES, Y-YOU SAVED MY LIFE! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
WHY, UH, THANK YOU, UM, MISS GILES.
HMPH. WHO DOES THAT LITTLE WITCH THINK SHE IS, ANYWAY? SHE ONLY TRANSFERRED TO MARSHALL TWO WEEKS AGO, AN' ALREADY SHE'S HUGGIN' DOC JONES!
YEAH, THAT'S CLOSER THAN ANY OF US HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GET ALL SEMESTER!
NO ONE'S LOOKING THIS WAY! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO CHECK OUT THE CAVE AND SEE WHAT THE REAL STUFF LOOKS LIKE!
I'D BETTER TAKE YOU BACK TO CAMP, LUCY. JUST IN CASE YOU--
HEY! LOOK!
IT'S WARREN! HE'S HEADING FOR THE CAVE! YOU WANT ME TO GO GET HIM, PROFESSOR?
NO, AS LONG AS HE DOESN'T GO INSIDE HE SHOULD BE OKAY. I'LL GO AFTER HIM MYSELF WHEN I GET BACK FROM--
HRRRUMMBLE
--HUH? A ROCKSLIDE! HEADING STRAIGHT FOR WARREN!

SORRY, LUCY!
BUT--?!
JOEL! YOU'RE IN CHARGE! TAKE LUCY AND THE OTHERS AND KEEP 'EM AWAY FROM THE SLIDE!
Y-YES, SIR! BUT DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD HELP--?
WE'LL BE LUCKY IF I CAN HELP! NOW GO!
WARREN'S ONE OF MY BEST STUDENTS. BUT HE'S ALWAYS GOIN' OFF ON HIS OWN, LETTIN' HIS CURIOSITY LEAD HIM WHERE NO ONE ELSE'D BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO GO!
SORTA REMINDS ME OF ME...
BLAST! THE KID'S TWISTED HIS ANKLE! HE'LL NEVER OUTRUN THOSE ROCKS NOW!
I'LL HAVE TO PUSH THIS TRUCK HARDER THAN IT'S MEANT TO GO! TRY TO REACH WARREN BEFORE--
--NO! ANGLE'S TOO STEEP. EQUIPMENT IN THE BACK'S SHIFTING! THE WHOLE RIG'S STARTIN' TO FLIP OVER! GOTTA--
--JUMP!
KRAKUNKUNKUNK


DOCTOR JONES?! G-GO BACK--!
HANG ON, WARREN! A LITTLE ROCK NEVER HURT ANYBODY!
OF COURSE, A WHOLE LOT O' ROCK...
THE SLIDE'S ALMOST ON US! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
SURE WE WILL! WE JUST NEED SHELTER!
C'MON! THE OVERTURNED TRUCK--!
B-BUT, IS IT STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD UP AGAINST A LANDSLIDE?
SKRAHNG
KRUND
K-KONK
K-TANG
ASK ME AGAIN IN A COUPLE O' MINUTES...!
TENSE MOMENTS LATER, AFTER THE DEADLY SHOWER OF STONES HAS TAPERED TO A TRICKLE...
LET'S GO! WE GOTTA DIG 'EM OUT!
BUT NOBODY COULD'VE LIVED THROUGH THAT!
HOW ABOUT SK-KOFF! LENDING A HAND HERE!
YOU WERE SAYING?
I- I WAS SAYING "HOORAY FOR DOCTOR JONES!"
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY, PROFESSOR? ABSOLUTELY SURE?
I'M FINE, LUCY, JUST A FEW BRUISES. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT--
YOU WAS LUCKY THAT TIME, ACE-- NEXT TIME, YA MIGHT NOT BE!
WHO--?

OMIGOSH! TH-THOSE MEN HAVE GUNS!
I THINK YOU'D BETTER GET THE OTHERS, LUCY--AND STAY BEHIND ME.


THE NAME'S OINKSTER, THIS HERE'S DOMINIC. WE'RE WITH THE BUREAU O' INDIAN AFFAIRS.
AN' YOU, ACE, ARE TREADIN' ON THIN ICE!

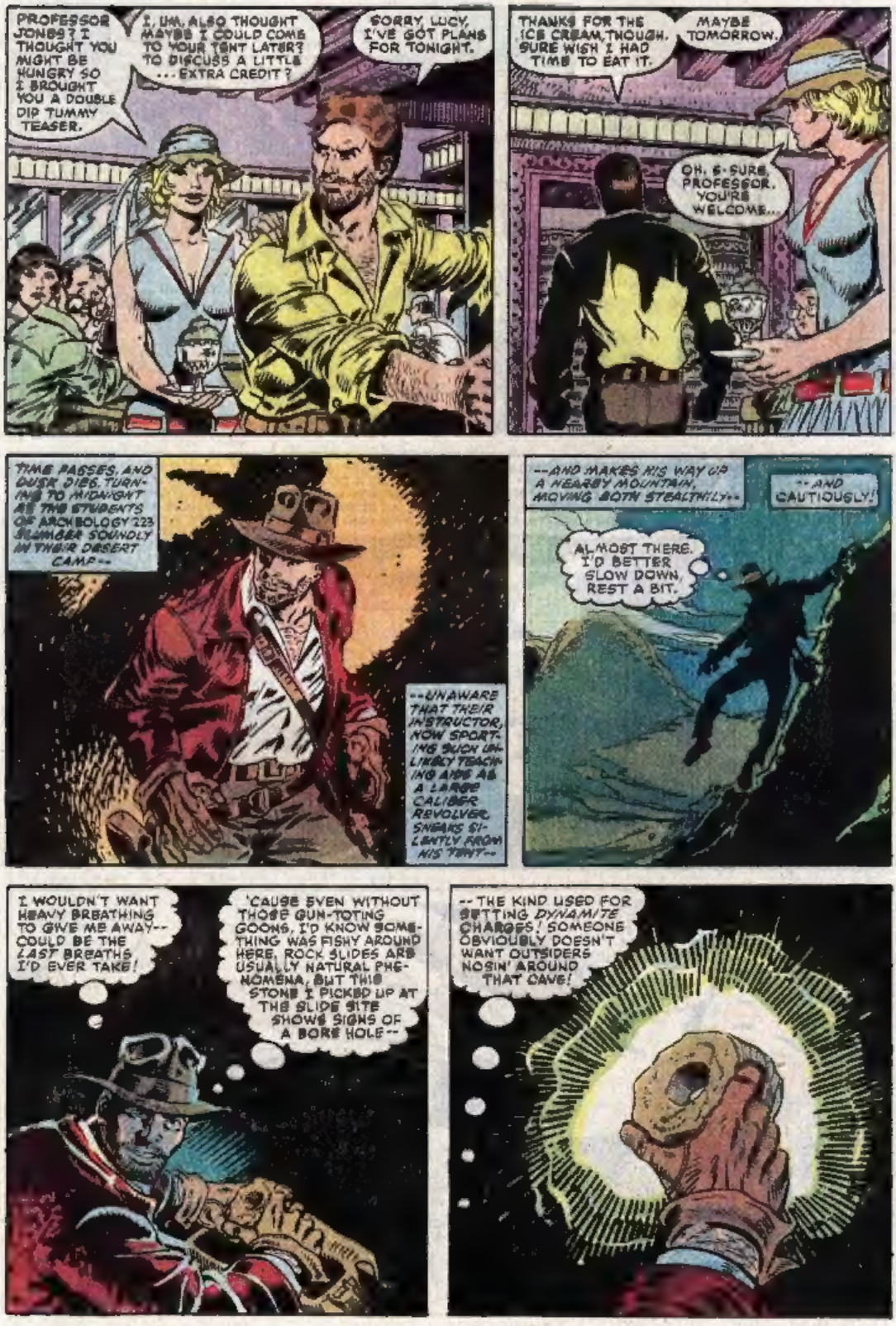
THERE'S A REASON THAT CAVE WAS BOARDED UP, Y'KNOW. IT AIN'T SAFE.
SOMEONE COULD GET HURT, IF YA CATCH MY DRIFT.
I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, MR. OINKSTER.

BUT SINCE INDIANS HAVEN'T ACTUALLY LIVED IN THIS AREA FOR DECADES, I FIND IT HARD TO UNDERSTAND WHY THE B.I.A. WOULD HAVE FIELD AGENTS HERE.
I'D LIKE TO SEE SOME IDENTIFICATION, PLEASE.

DA MAN DON'T BELIEVE US, OINKY. HE WANTS TA SEE SOME I.D.
GEE, DOM, I LEFT MY DRIVER'S LICENSE IN MY OTHER PANTS. MAYBE HE'LL SETTLE FOR A THIRTY-OUGHT-SIX BUSINESS CARD INSTEAD!
P-P-PROFESSOR--!
EASY, JOEL!

I THINK WE'RE THROUGH HERE FOR THE DAY. LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP.
YEAH, DO THAT. AN' HAVE A NICE NIGHT, YA HEAR?

DUSK COMES TO THE DESERT, COOLING THE SANDS AS INDIANA JONES AND HIS CLASS MOTOR TO THE NEAREST TOWN, TO A MUCH-WELCOMED ICE CREAM OASIS WHERE, AS HIS STUDENTS MAKE BEELINES FOR SUNDAES--
ICECREAM
--THE GOOD PROFESSOR MAKES HIS WAY TO A CORNER PHONE BOOTH...
INDY, MY BOY--
--IT'S GOOD TO HEAR FROM YOU. HOW'S THE FIELD TRIP GOING?
NOT SO GOOD, MARCUS.
THE HOPI CAVES WERE RULED UNSAFE. I MADE A QUICK STOP AT THE LOCAL RECORDS OFFICE, AND THE CONDEMNATION ORDER'S LEGITIMATE--
--BUT THE CAVES ARE BEING GUARDED BY A COUPLE OF B.I.A. AGENTS WHO'RE ABOUT AS KOSHER AS A HAM-ON-RYE!
COULD BE THIEVES MAKING MAKING OFF WITH THE HOPI ARTIFACTS, MARCUS. I THINK I'D BETTER CHECK IT OUT.
THEN BE CAREFUL INDY, AND DO HURRY HOME-- WE'VE A SLIGHT PROBLEM HERE AS WELL.
MARION IS APPROACHING HER JOB AS THE MUSEUM'S PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICER WITH A BIT MORE RELISH THAN I'D EXPECTED. I MEAN SKYWRITING AND RAFFLES ARE QUESTIONABLE PROMOTIONS AT BEST, BUT--
--FEMALE MUD WRESTLING?!
I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH HER WHEN I GET BACK, MARCUS. SO LONG.
"FEMALE--"? NAH, THAT WAS A JOKE. MUST'VE BEEN...


PROFESSOR JONES? I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE HUNGRY SO I BROUGHT YOU A DOUBLE DIP TUMMY TEASER.
I, UM, ALSO THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD COME TO YOUR TENT LATER? TO DISCUSS A LITTLE ... EXTRA CREDIT?
SORRY LUCY, I'VE GOT PLANS FOR TONIGHT.
THANKS FOR THE ICE CREAM, THOUGH. SURE WISH I HAD TIME TO EAT IT.
MAYBE TOMORROW.
OH, S-SURE, PROFESSOR. YOU'RE WELCOME...
TIME PASSES, AND DUSK DIES. TURNING TO MIDNIGHT AS THE STUDENTS OF ARCHEOLOGY 223 SLUMBER SOUNDLY IN THEIR DESERT CAMP--
--UNAWARE THAT THEIR INSTRUCTOR, NOW SPORTING SUCH UNLIKELY TEACHING AIDS AS A LARGE CALIBER REVOLVER, SNEAKS SILENTLY FROM HIS TENT--
--AND MAKES HIS WAY UP A NEARBY MOUNTAIN, MOVING BOTH STEALTHILY--
--AND CAUTIOUSLY!
ALMOST THERE. I'D BETTER SLOW DOWN, REST A BIT.
I WOULDN'T WANT HEAVY BREATHING TO GIVE ME AWAY-- COULD BE THE LAST BREATHS I'D EVER TAKE!
'CAUSE EVEN WITHOUT THOSE GUN-TOTING GOONS, I'D KNOW SOMETHING WAS FISHY AROUND HERE. ROCK SLIDES ARE USUALLY NATURAL PHENOMENA, BUT THIS STONE I PICKED UP AT THE SLIDE SITE SHOWS SIGNS OF A BORE HOLE--
--THE KIND USED FOR SETTING DYNAMITE CHARGES! SOMEONE OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T WANT OUTSIDERS NOSIN' AROUND THAT CAVE!

BUT THAT "SOMEONE" IS ABOUT TO BECOME SORELY DISAPPOINTED!
CHUD
UNGF
WHROK
PRETTY CLEVER. THOSE BOARDS ACROSS THE ENTRANCE WERE ON HINGES MADE TO SWING OPEN LIKE A DOOR.
BUT WHAT ARE THEY HIDING? AND WHY WOULD ANYONE PUT A BLACKOUT CURTAIN ACROSS THE INTERIOR PASSAGEWAY?
WHAT THE DEVIL! THERE'S CONSTRUCTION GOING ON! SOMEONE'S PUTTING IN PLUMBING! ELECTRICITY!
AND THEY'RE BULLDOZING HISTORY INTO THE DIRT TO DO IT! THOSE LOUSY, SCUM-EATIN' MAGGOTS! I FEEL LIKE BUSTIN' THEIR--

HEY! WHO'S THIS GUY?
THANKS, LORD...

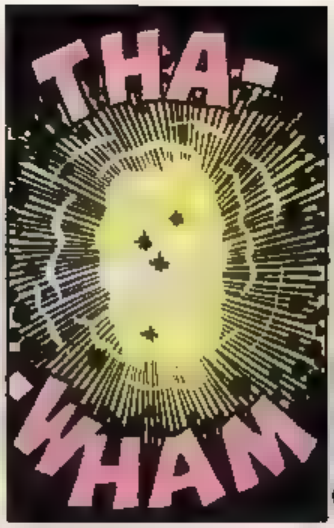
PRUNCH
-OONF!-
THRUK!

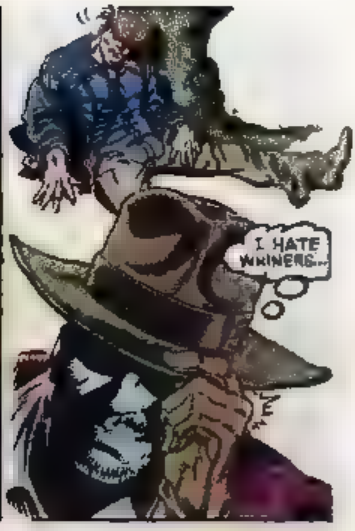
CHWUD
YAHLK!

HO D IT RUBE! GET THOSE HANDS OVER YER HEAD FAST
OR DO I GOTTA START BLOWIN YER PINKIES OFF ONE BY-ONE--

HNH--?!
SHRAKT

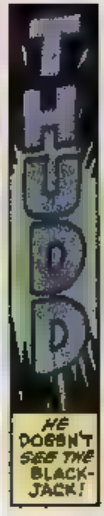
H-HEY, PAL! G-GIMME A BREAK, WILLYA? I-I WAS JUST DOIN MY JOB! D-DON'T HURT ME. HUH? PLEASE?
HUH...?


THA-
WHAM


I HATE WHINERS...

BUT NOW I'D BETTER GET TO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE AND--
PROFESSOR! H-HELP!
OH NO! IT CAN'T BE--

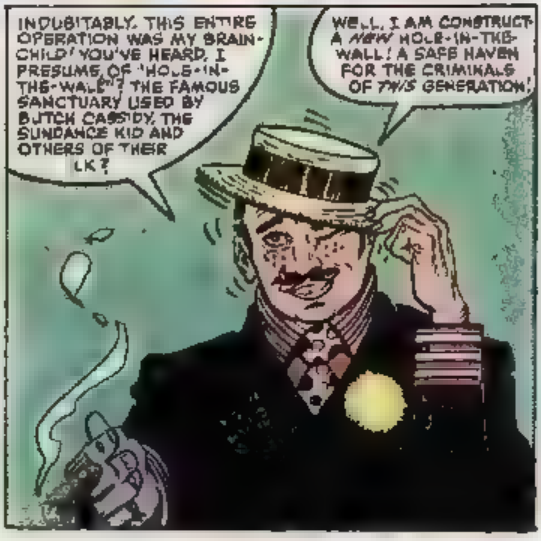
-LUCY!
HE SEES THE GIRL.


THUD
HE DOESN'T SEE THE BLACK-JACK!

SO THAT SCARE THING LATER...
GOLLY, PROFESSOR, I-I'M SORRY! IT'S JUST THAT I SAW YOU SNEAKING OUT OF YOUR TENT AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO MEET EVA OR CLAIR SO I, WELL, I SORT OF FOLLOWED YOU.
YOU OKAY?
SURE, LUCY, JUST SWELL...

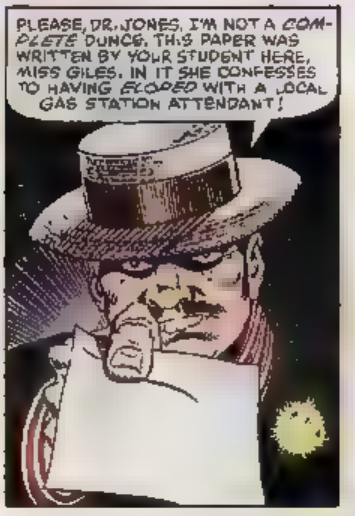
CAPITAL! SIMPLY CAPITAL! I WAS AFRAID MY BOYS HAD BEEN A BIT OVERENTHUSIASTIC!
HOWCHA DO?

I'M BUSBY-- I RUN THIS SHOW.
AND YOU ARE...?
ABOUT TO FLATTEN YOUR NOSE, SLICK! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE?


INDUBITABLY. THIS ENTIRE OPERATION WAS MY BRAIN-CHILD! YOU'VE HEARD, I PRESUME, OF 'HOLE-IN-THE-WALL'? THE FAMOUS SANCTUARY USED BY BUTCH CASSIDY, THE SUNDANCE KID AND OTHERS OF THEIR LK?
WELL, I AM CONSTRUCTING A NEW HOLE-IN-THE-WALL! A SAFE HAVEN FOR THE CRIMINALS OF THIS GENERATION!

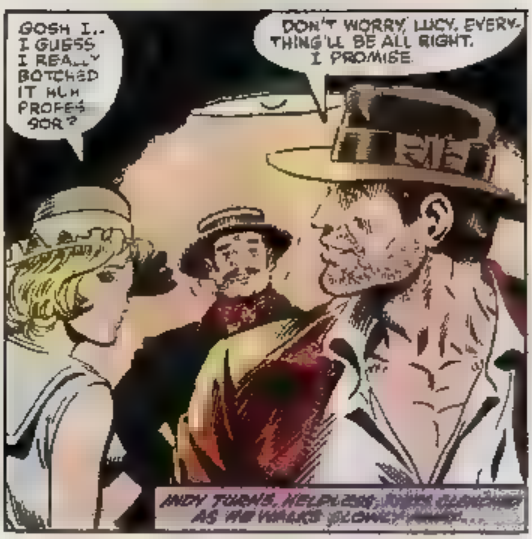
AND WHAT BETTER LOCATION THAN THIS CAVERN? ITS ADOBE DWELLINGS FORM BUILT-IN APARTMENTS, IT HAS A CONSTANT COMFORTABLE TEMPERATURE IT'S PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE FROM BOTH LAND AND AIR AND THANKS TO A FEW GREASED PALMS IN LOCAL GOVERNMENT IT'S BEEN CONDEMNED AS BEING UNSAFE!
WHY I'VE EVEN BUILT A DISGUISED RUNWAY INTO THE REAR ENTRANCE TO FERRY MY EXTREMELY *WELL-PAYING* CLIENTS IN AND OUT! PRETTY KEEN EH?

PRETTY *STUPID*, BUSBY YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT!
THERE'S BOUND TO BE AN OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION WHEN YOU BUMP ME OFF!


PLEASE, DR. JONES, I'M NOT A *COMPLETE* DUNCE. THIS PAPER WAS WRITTEN BY YOUR STUDENT HERE, MISS GILES. IN IT SHE CONFESSES TO HAVING *ELOPED* WITH A LOCAL GAS STATION ATTENDANT!

THAT WILL EXPLAIN WHY SHE DOESN'T RETURN WITH YOU WHEN INSTEAD, SHE REMAINS *HERE* TO INSURE YOUR SILENCE!
I AM SORRY, PROFESSOR THEY MADE ME DO IT!

SO I *STRONGLY* SUGGEST DOCTOR, THAT YOU TAKE YOUR CLASS ELSEWHERE, THAT YOU FILE A NEGATIVE REPORT ABOUT THIS LOCATION AND THAT YOU EFFECTIVELY FORGET EVERYTHING YOU'VE SEEN HERE
IF THAT IS YOU EVER WISH TO SEE MISS GILES *ALIVE* AGAIN!


GOSH I.. I GUESS I REALLY BOTCHED IT HUH PROFESSOR?
DON'T WORRY, LUCY. EVERYTHING'LL BE ALL RIGHT. I PROMISE
ANDY TURNS, HELPLESS, TOWARD CLAUDINE AS HE WALKS SLOWLY AWAY...

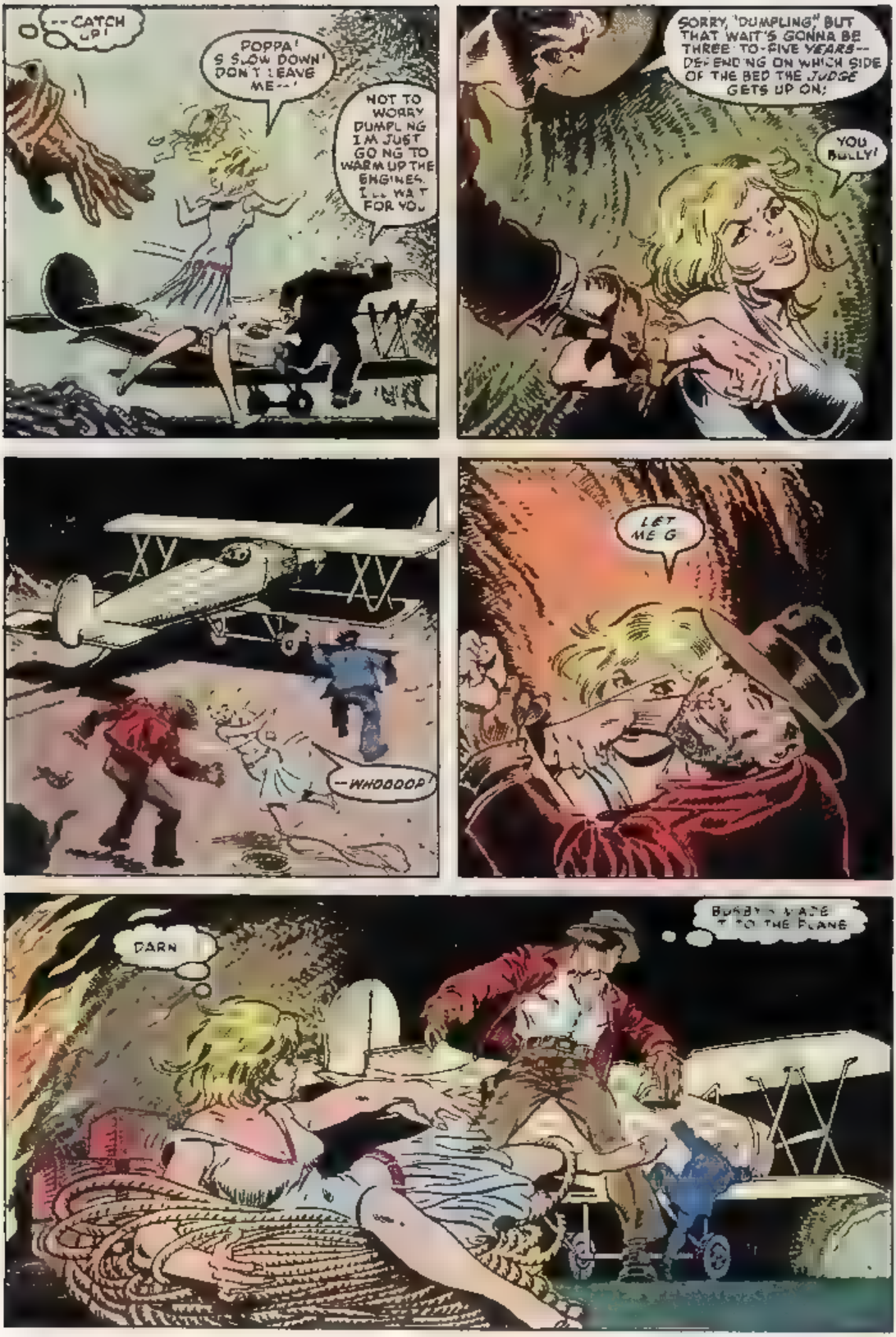
AND, EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...
EXCELLENT! THEY'VE BROKEN CAMP AND ARE LEAV NG ALREADY!
THAT HOT-HEADED BOOK-PUSHER IS SMARTER THAN I THOUGHT!
AS A MATTER OF FACT BUSBY--
--HE 'S'
JOEL AND EVA ARE GOOD DRIVERS-- I'M SURE THEY'LL GET THE OTHERS TO TUCSON SAFELY. I HATE SENDING THEM OFF ALONE--
--BUT LUCY'S MY RESPONSIBILITY AND I CAN'T JUST LEAVE HER TO THE MERCY OF A BUNCH OF HOODLUMS!
I ONLY HOPE SHE'LL BE OKAY! 'TIL NIGHTFALL, IT'S TOO RISKY TO MAKE A MOVE BEFORE THEN, AND BES DES I NEED A L TTLE TIME TO DO SOME--
NIGHT FALLS ON THE DESERT ONCE MORE, SPREADING A BLANKET OF COOL DARKNESS FROM THE SHRUB CHAPARRAL TO THE TOP OF THE HOPI MOUNTAIN, WHERE..
THIS IS HUMILIATIN. I GOT ME A 4TH GRADE EXECCATION. BUT HERE I AM GUARDIN SOME BLASTED HOLE N THE GROUND
AW EASE UP, MEL, WE'RE DOIN' IMPORTANT STUFF THAT HOLE WAS MEANT TO LET CAMP-FIRE SMOKE GET OUT-
--BUT THE BOSS SAYS IT COULD JUST AS EASILY LET SOME JOHN LAW SWOOP GET IN! SO WE GOTTA BE CAREFUL--

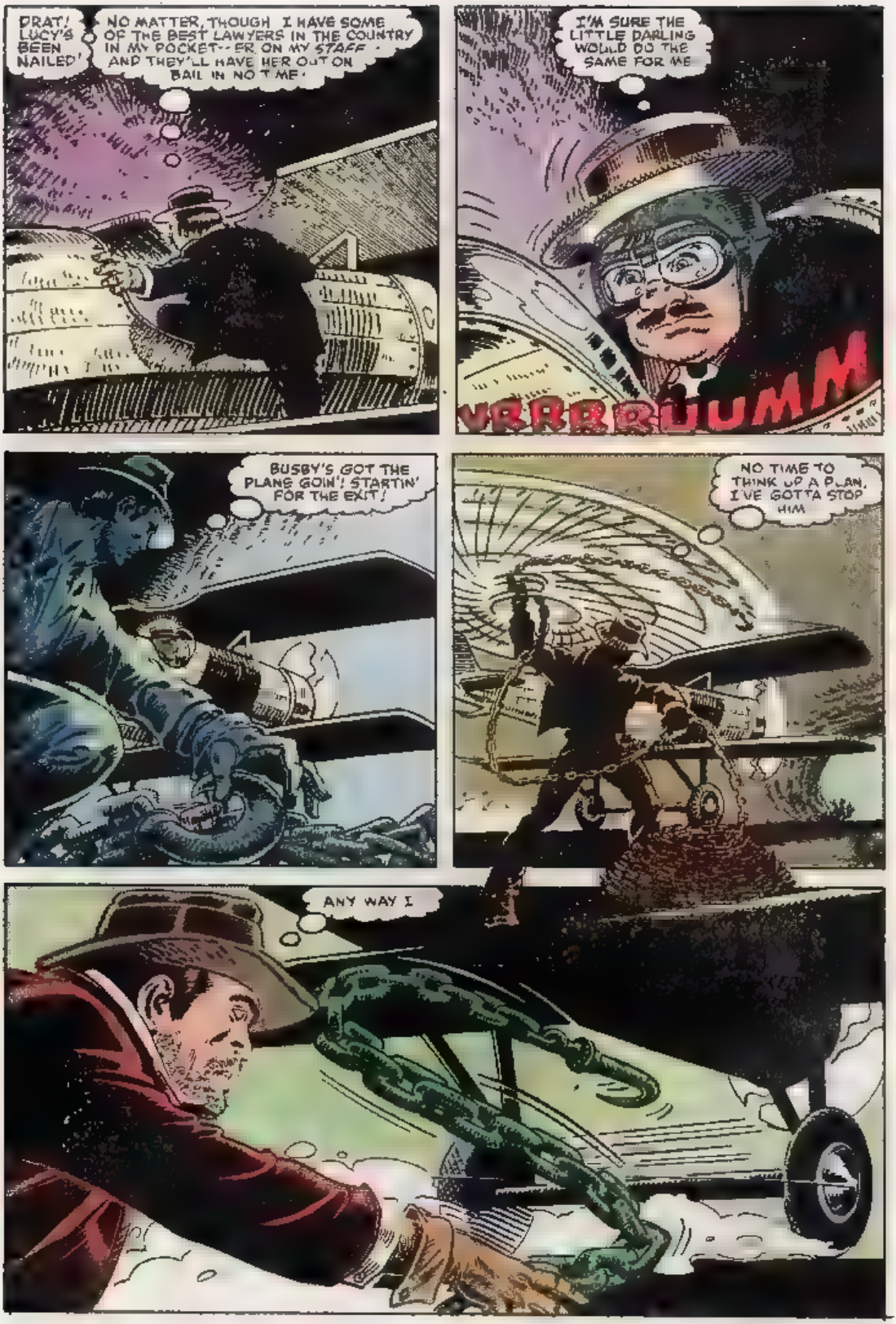
PHLUT
WHA--SPIDERS! G-GET 'EM OFFA ME!
EYAAAGH!
TARANTULAS AREN'T ALL THAT DANGEROUS, IF YOU KNOW HOW TO HANDLE 'EM. BUT FORTUNATELY--
--THESE JOKERS DON'T KNOW THAT!
KIRRAK
AND AFTER THE SECOND PANICKING THUG HAS BEEN DEALT WITH...
SO FAR, SO GOOD. THESE GUARDS DON'T HAVE TIME TO RAISE AN ALARM--
--AND WITH A LITTLE LUCK EVERYONE DOWNSTAIRS'LL BE CONCENTRATING ON THE CONSTRUCTION WORK.
NOBODY'LL THINK TO LOOK UP AT AN UNUSED SMOKE HOLE BUT THEN--
SNAKT
--WITH A "LITTLE LUCK" THIS WHOLE SITUATION WOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED!
SO MAYBE I'D BETTER STOP TRUSTING LUCK SO MUCH.
--AND USE MY BRAIN

THUS, SOME MOMENTS LATER
THERE'S BUSBY'S OFFICE. NOT VERY WELL GUARDED-- THESE GUYS ARE EITHER REAL DUMB OR REAL SECURE!
PSST LUCY
PROFESSOR JONES?? B-BUT HOW DID YOU
SHH! NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! JUST KEEP QUIET AND EVERYTHING'LL BE ALL--
NEEEEEEEEEELLLPP!
LUCY?! WH-WHAT ARE YOU--
HEY A BUB, LIKE, UH HANDS UP, Y KNOW?
DOCTOR JONES!
I AM IMPRESSED. YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE JUST TO SEE LUCY AGAIN. I MUST SAY THAT CERTAINLY MAKES--
--A FATHER PROUD
F...FATHER?
OH DID I FORGET TO MENTION THAT MY FULL NAME IS BUSBY GILES? HOW SILLY OF ME LUCY IS, INDEED, MY DAUGHTER! A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK AS IT WERE
BUT BEFORE JOINING ME IN THE FAMILY BUSINESS-- CRIME--I WANTED HER TO HAVE A GOOD EDUCATION. IN FACT--

--SHE WAS IN HER SECOND YEAR AT VASSAR WHEN I HEARD OF YOUR PROPOSED FIELD TRIP TO THIS MOUNTAIN. THAT'S WHY I HAD HER TRANSFERRED TO MARSHALL, TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU--AND TO ACT AS MY VERY EFFECTIVE ACE-IN THE-HOLE!
YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF ANGLES COVERED, BUSBY. BUT YOU'RE STILL GONNA LOSE! YOU HAVE TO K LL ME NOW--
--AND THAT'LL SPARK MORE OFFICIAL INTEREST THAN EVEN YOU CAN HANDLE!
WILL IT? WHEN A CARELESS COLLEGE TEACHER HAS AN "ACCIDENT" IN AN AREA THAT HAS ALREADY BEEN DEMONSTRATED--BY THAT ROCKSLIDE--TO BE UNSAFE? N FRONT OF AN ENTIRE CLASS OF HIS OWN STUDENTS?
PROFESSOR JONES, IT IS YOU WHO ARE THE LOSER!
THEN I GUESS I'D BETTER PLAY MY ACE- N-THE-HOLE Y'SEE, BEFORE I GOT TO LUCY I DID A LITTLE POKIN' AROUND. YOU SAID YOU'D BRING YOUR CL ENTS IN BY AIR, SO I FIGURED YOU HAD TO HAVE A WAY TO CONTACT THE PLANES--A RADIO ROOM.
I FOUND IT, AND AFTER TAKIN' CARE OF YOUR RAD O MAN, I SENT MY OWN MESSAGE TO THE STATE POLICE!
THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY M NUTE...
HA! YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT YOU'D CALL IN THE CAVALRY BEFORE YOU'D EVEN LOCATED THE DAMSEL IN DISTRESS?
WHY, A MAN WOULD HAVE TO BE SUPREMELY ABSURDLY CONFIDENT TO EVEN THINK OF--
WEEEEOOOEEEOOOEEO
S-S-SIRENS?
SOUND'S DISTRACTING THE GOONS GOTTA TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT BEFORE--

--NUTS! BUSBY'S HEADIN FOR THE HANGAR AREA! AND MORE OF HIS HOOLIGANS ARE BLOCKIN MY WAY!
BUT IF THESE ARE AS HAM-HANDED AS THE OTHERS, I SHOULDN'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE--
OSCAR! THE MACHINE GUN--!
THEN AGAIN...
TATATATOW
CAN'T DODGE BULLETS FOREVER! BUT MAYBE I CAN PUT SOMETHING BETWEEN ME AN' WHAT'S SHOOTIN' 'EM!
TOK
IF I CAN KNOCK OVER SOME OF THESE GASOLINE DRUMS--
SLLLUSH
--LET THEIR CONTENTS SPILL OUT--
--THE SPARKS FROM ALL THOSE RICOCHETS SHOULD CAUSE THE AVIATION FUEL TO--
"--IGNITE!
WHOOOOSH
HOLY--!
DID IT! GUNMEN CAN STILL SHOOT THROUGH THE FLAMES, BUT NOW THEY WON'T HAVE A CLEAR TARGET
AT LEAST THAT'S THE THEORY!
BUT IN ANY EVENT THE FIRE SHOULD BUY ME ENOUGH TIME TO--


--CATCH UP!
POPPA! S SLOW DOWN! DON'T LEAVE ME--!
NOT TO WORRY DUMPL NG I M JUST GO NG TO WARM UP THE ENGINES. I LL WA T FOR YOU
SORRY, "DUMPLING" BUT THAT WAIT'S GONNA BE THREE-TO-FIVE YEARS-- DEPEND NG ON WHICH SIDE OF THE BED THE JUDGE GETS UP ON;
YOU BULLY!
--WHOOOOP
LET ME G
DARN
BUBBY MADE IT TO THE PLANE


DRAT! LUCY'S BEEN NAILED!
NO MATTER, THOUGH. I HAVE SOME OF THE BEST LAWYERS IN THE COUNTRY IN MY POCKET--ER, ON MY STAFF--AND THEY'LL HAVE HER OUT ON BAIL IN NO TIME!
I'M SURE THE LITTLE DARLING WOULD DO THE SAME FOR ME
VRRRRUUMM
BUSBY'S GOT THE PLANE GOIN'! STARTIN' FOR THE EXIT!
NO TIME TO THINK UP A PLAN, I'VE GOTTA STOP HIM
ANY WAY I

Bullpen Bulletins

Hi! I'm not Jim Shooter but Jim is my boss. I'm Lynn, his assistant. My job is to help Jim. And that means trying to help some of the people who call or come to Jim's office with questions or problems. Editors, writers, artists, movie producers, and other important Big Wheels come here to see Jim. I handle as much as I can for him because he's soooo busy. The most important people I help are you, the Marvel Comics fans out there who write or call with all sorts of serious (and sometimes crazy) questions. That's a huge job, so I have an assistant too. Her name is Margaret Clark, and she's terrific! We're here to help. We can tell you the best way to send in your art and writing submissions or help you find your local comics [illegible]. We're real busy, so when you call or write to Jim or us, please be as brief as you can. Please clearly state what you want to know. We will find out and get back to you as soon as we can.

We get a *lot* of requests to give tours. We get so many requests that we couldn't possibly give a tour to everyone who asks - and since it isn't fair to pick just a few we don't give any! We are working on doing something about that, because, really, we love giving tours. It's fun meeting other people who are as excited about Marvel Comics as we are (and it's one of the few times that Jim unchains us from our desks). But, until then, I thought I'd give you a quickie tour of the Marvel Bullpen.

JACK ABEL'S SHORTS...

Jack Abel is an inker (a great one!) who works in the Bullpen. His "shorts" are about 3 feet wide, have great big red polka dots, and are made of cardboard. Someone took a great big bite on one side. They are hanging at the front of Jack's drawing table where he often sleeps... err... with... works. I'm not certain why somebody stuck those shorts on Jack's table, but they sure look funny.

THE SANCTUARY OF THE ANCIENT ONE

Nearby to Jack resides paste-up man Morrie Kuramoto, who, according to legend, is the oldest Bullpenner. He'll tell you about the healthful properties of onions, garlic and carrot juice - but see this month's Bullpen Bulletins Special, which appears in Marvel's three Direct-Only titles, *Micronauts*, *Moon Knight*, and *Ka-Zar* where Bullpen Manager Danny Crespi gets Morrie to tell all!

And Danny! Danny Crespi is an adorable cutie (maybe the nicest man in the whole world) who's taken to wearing suspenders. Psst! Danny girls just love snapping suspenders.

RON'S COMMAND CENTER

Ron Zalme is Danny's assistant manager - it's no easy task to run the Bullpen. Besides all the other important stuff he does, Ron's duties include supervising the operation of the Bullpen's locker (which he's nicknamed "ROM") and storing volleyball equipment. Yep, we sometimes play volleyball in nearby Madison Park at lunchtime!

PARKER'S ALL-NITE LETTERING SERVICE

Nearby to Ron is Rick Parker - ace letterer and all-around hard worker. This man doesn't ever go home! He's always working in the morning when I come in and even if I leave at 10 p.m. he's still there working. If he does go to sleep, I bet he sleeps with his Crowquill pen clenched tightly in his hand.

DESIGNER'S DEN

The Bullpen has a great design and production team. There's Joe Albelo, Barry Shapiro and Robbin Brosterman all in a row. They work on the magazines designing layouts and doing paste-ups and after they finish they climb out and dust themselves off.

ALSO IN THE 'PEN...

...are Paul Becton, who does coloring and referencing, George Roussos, cover colorist, John Tartaglione, who does art corrections, and John Morelli, who's a letterer. They call John M. "Squid" because he worked on a ship one summer. He's very muscular (because he lifts weights) and he looks kinda like the Sub-Mariner!

EDITOR'S ROW

Across from the Bullpen is Editor's Row which is growing ever longer. Each office has a personality unique to each team. There are cartoons on the doors, walls and windows. There's all sorts of weird, crazy and fun things going on all the time. But, there are too many of them for me to tell you all about all of them here - and, besides, you hear more about them than the other Bullpenners.

STAY'S R US!

I mustn't forget Robbie Carosella and Harry Candelario who do the photostats and who are a big part of the Marvel Bullpen. Since every single page of every single Marvel Comics must pass through the stat room, their job is critically important. I try to treat them right! And, Robbie manages the Marvel Softball Team.

OUR 'PEN MOTHER

Who ties it all together? It's our lovely Traffic Manager Virginia Romita. Virginia is the one who encourages the editors to get the creative people to finish their work on time. She also makes sure that all in-house work gets out to the printers. Without Virginia you might have to wait MONTHS between your favorite titles! It's time Virginia gets some fan mail of her own. Thanks, Virginia.

THE THRONE ROOM!

Jim Shooter's office is along Editor's Row, but just a bit away from the Bullpen. He's got a *big* table for a desk. On his desk is the Bubblegum Machine that Terry Austin, Lee Sapp and I gave him for Christmas. We do our best to keep it filled with jelly beans for Jim, but Chris Claremont and everyone else keep doing their best to empty it! Jim's desk is surrounded by the piles of mail that he gets everyday. You already know that he reads all his mail! He'd love to answer it all, but of course, it just isn't humanly possible! Jim also has a swell comfy chair that swivels. And since he's away now, I'm sitting in his chair swiveling and writing *his* Bullpen Bulletin. I wonder if anyone will notice?

Take care,

Lynn E. Cohen

THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

Watch out this month, true-believers! There's no way we can pick out just one or two books as especially exciting. The assistant editors have been going crazy with their brief thirty days at the helm of Marvel, as all our comics are bound to be... well, unique this month. If you don't want to miss any unannounced magic, charm, or silliness, you'd better buy *all* our titles! How's that for unbridled hype?

- ☐ THE THING #7
- ☐ DAREDEVIL #202
- ☐ NEW MUTANTS #11
- ☐ DAZZLER #30
- ☐ CONAN THE KING #20
- ☐ RETURN OF THE JEDI #4 (Limited Series)
- ☐ MOON KNIGHT SPECIAL EDITION #3
- ☐ MARVEL RETREAD FUNNIES #1
- ☐ AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #248
- ☐ CAPTAIN AMERICA #288
- ☐ THOR #338
- ☐ INDIANA JONES #13
- ☐ MOON KNIGHT #36
- ☐ MICRONAUTS #56
- ☐ IRON MAN #178
- ☐ ORYSTAR #6
- ☐ MAGIK (Illyana and Storm Limited Series) #2
- ☐ S.H.I.E.L.D. SPECIAL EDITION #3 - Second of two books reprinting STERANKO'S stunning S.H.I.E.L.D. stories
- ☐ INCREDIBLE HULK #291
- ☐ AVENGERS #239
- ☐ CONAN THE BARBARIAN #154
- ☐ MARVEL TALES #150 Reprinting Amazing Spider-Man #21 by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO "Where Flies the Beetle"
- ☐ X-MEN #177
- ☐ ROM #50
- ☐ POWER MAN/IRON FIST #101
- ☐ G.I. JOE #19
- ☐ CLOAK & DAGGER #4 (Limited Series)
- ☐ ELEKTRA SAGA #1 (Limited Series)
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR #282
- ☐ MARVEL TEAM-UP #137 — Aunt May and Franklin Richards
- ☐ ALPHA FLIGHT #6
- ☐ PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACU- [illegible]
- ☐ DEFENDERS #127
- ☐ STAR WARS #79
- ☐ JACK OF HEARTS #1 (Limited Series)
- ☐ X-MEN CLASSICS #1 (Limited Series) - More classic reprints from ROY THOMAS and NEAL ADAMS.
- ☐ MICRONAUTS SPECIAL EDITION #2 (Limited Edition) - Re-presenting the original MANTLO/GOLDEN saga.

MARVEL ANNUALS

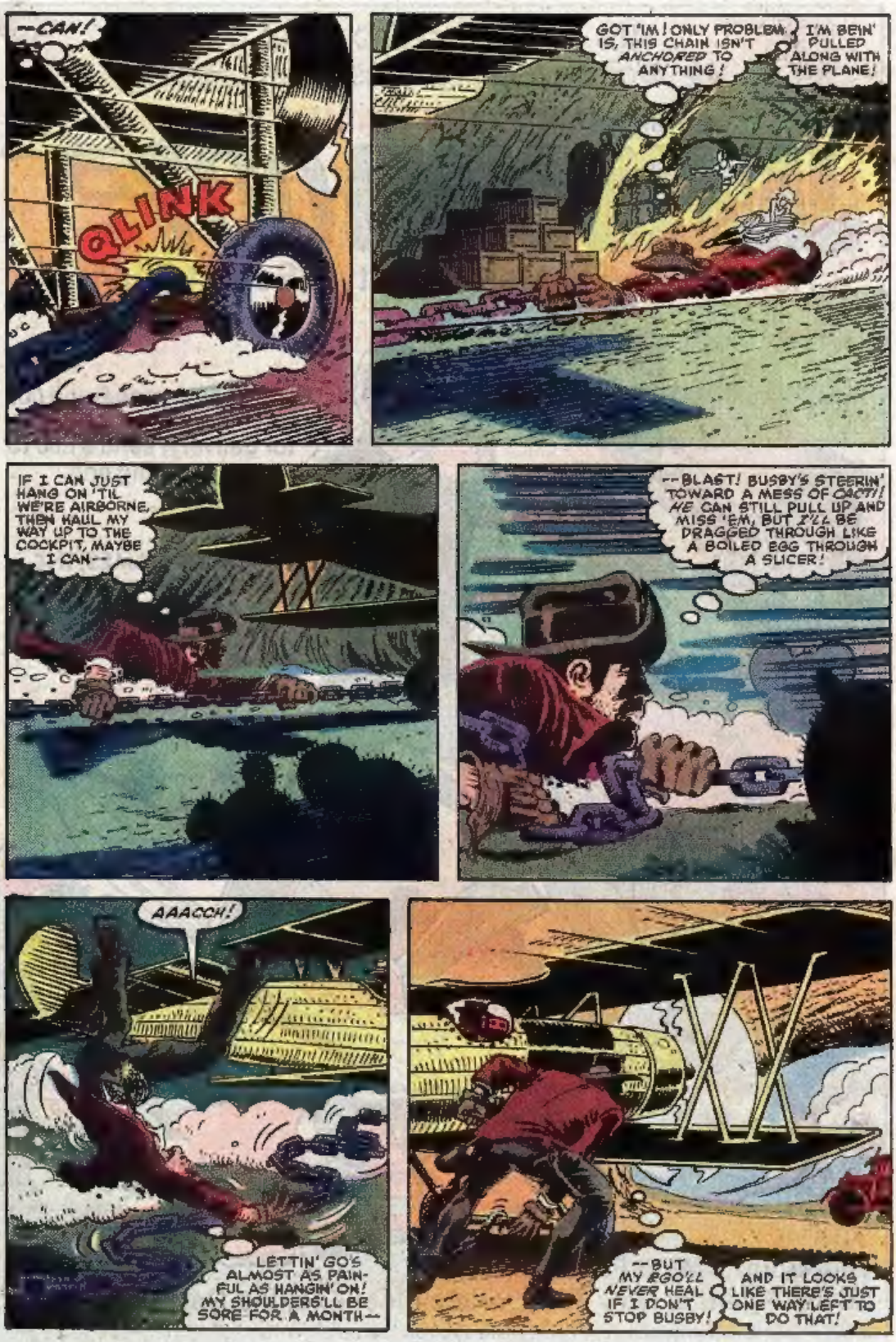
- ☐ AVENGERS ANNUAL #12 — Guest starring the Inhumans.
- ☐ X-MEN ANNUAL #7

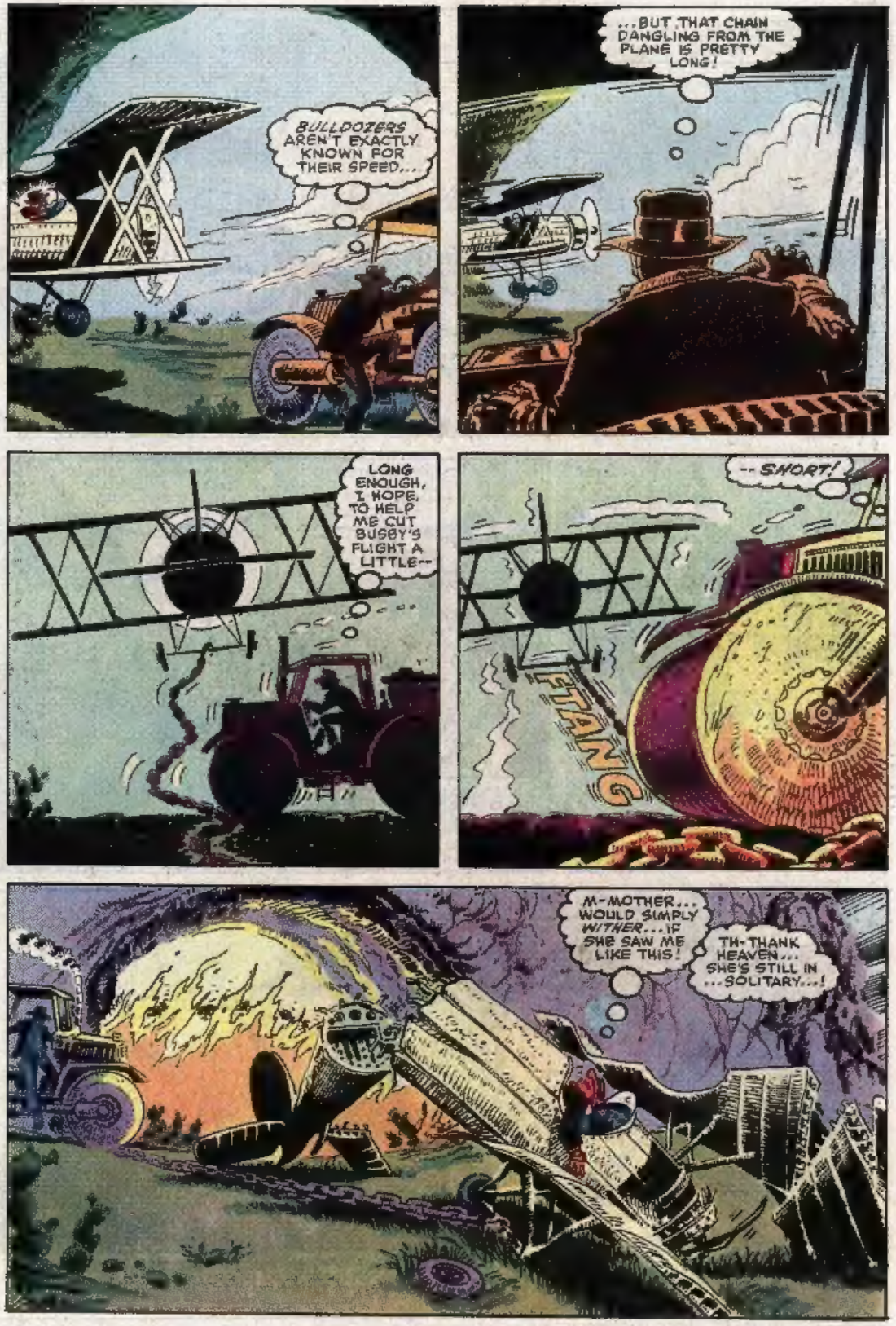
MARVEL MAGAZINES

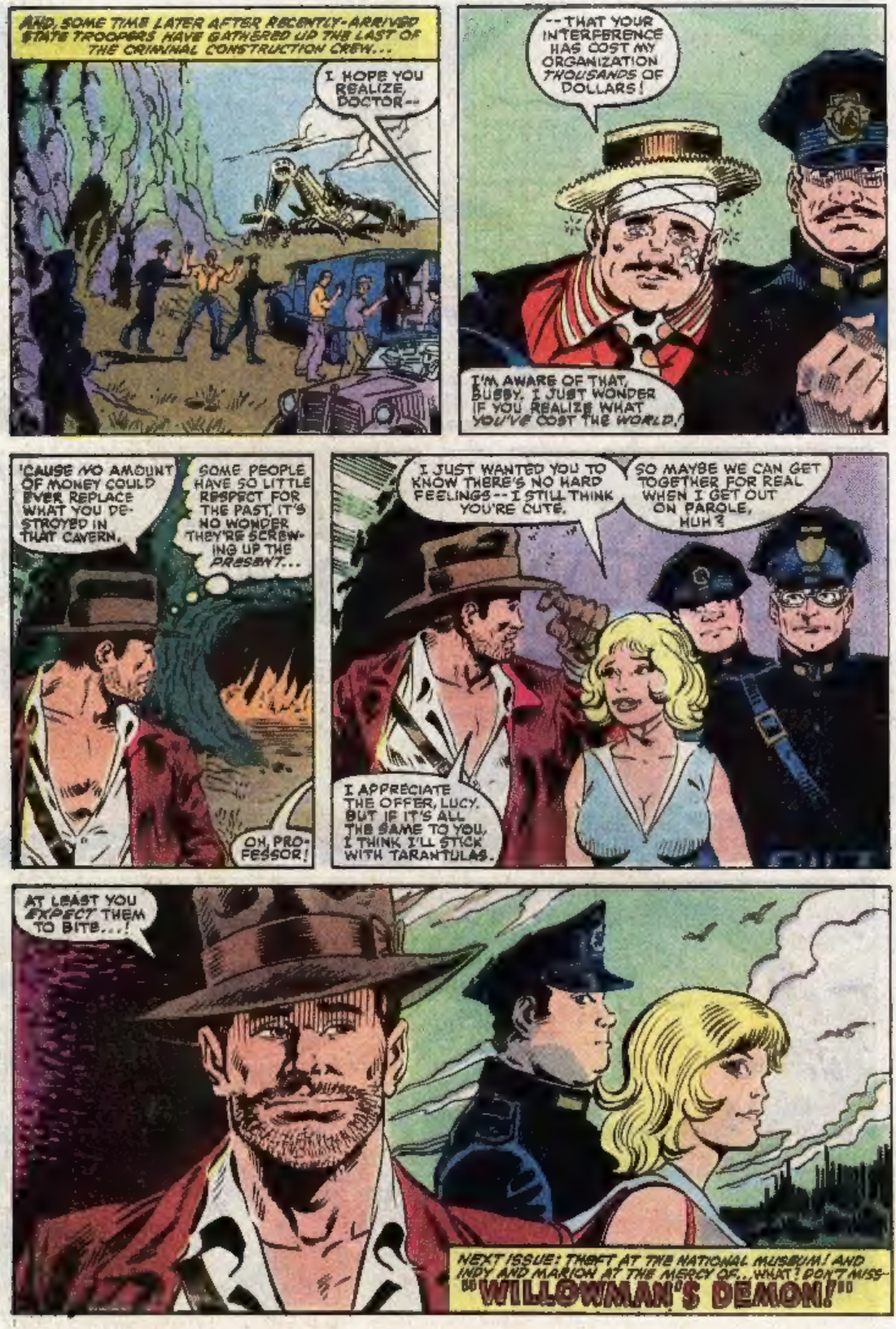
- ☐ SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #96
- ☐ MARVEL AGE #10
- ☐ MARVEL FANFARE #12

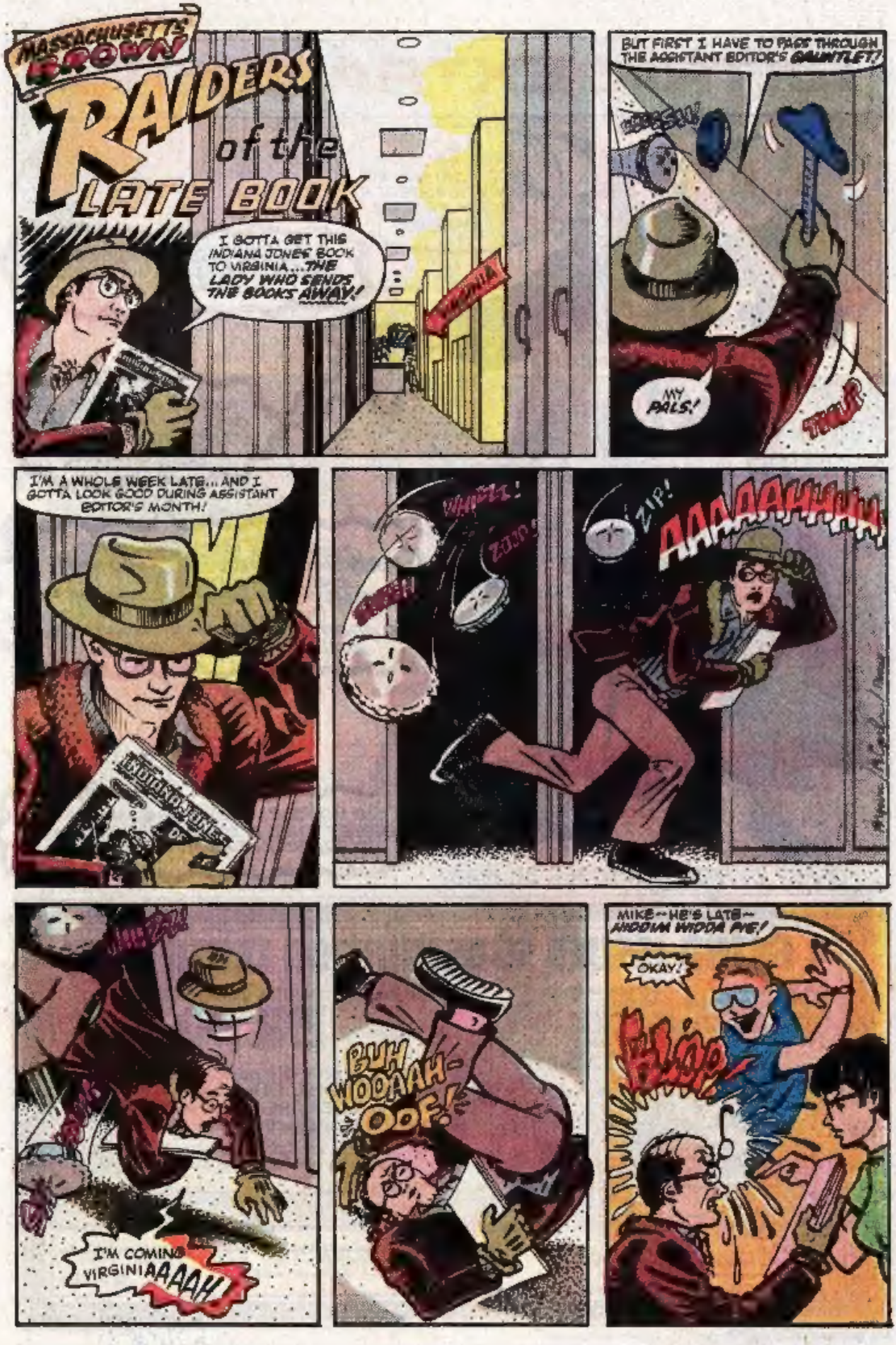
EPIC COMICS

- ☐ EPIC ILLUSTRATED #21
- ☐ DREADSTAR #7


--CAN!
QLINK
GOT 'IM! ONLY PROBLEM IS, THIS CHAIN ISN'T ANCHORED TO ANYTHING!
I'M BEIN' PULLED ALONG WITH THE PLANE!
IF I CAN JUST HANG ON 'TIL WE'RE AIRBORNE, THEN HAUL MY WAY UP TO THE COCKPIT, MAYBE I CAN--
--BLAST! BUSBY'S STEERIN' TOWARD A MESS OF CACTI! HE CAN STILL PULL UP AND MISS 'EM, BUT I'LL BE DRAGGED THROUGH LIKE A BOILED EGG THROUGH A SLICER!
AAACCH!
LETTIN' GO'S ALMOST AS PAINFUL AS HANGIN' ON! MY SHOULDERS'LL BE SORE FOR A MONTH--
--BUT MY EGO'LL NEVER HEAL IF I DON'T STOP BUSBY!
AND IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'S JUST ONE WAY LEFT TO DO THAT!


BULLDOZERS AREN'T EXACTLY KNOWN FOR THEIR SPEED...
...BUT THAT CHAIN DANGLING FROM THE PLANE IS PRETTY LONG!
LONG ENOUGH, I HOPE, TO HELP ME CUT BUSBY'S FLIGHT A LITTLE--
--SHORT!
TTANG
M-MOTHER... WOULD SIMPLY WITHER... IF SHE SAW ME LIKE THIS!
TH-THANK HEAVEN... SHE'S STILL IN ...SOLITARY...!


AND, SOME TIME LATER AFTER RECENTLY-ARRIVED STATE TROOPERS HAVE GATHERED UP THE LAST OF THE CRIMINAL CONSTRUCTION CREW...
I HOPE YOU REALIZE, DOCTOR--
--THAT YOUR INTERFERENCE HAS COST MY ORGANIZATION THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS!
I'M AWARE OF THAT, BUBBY. I JUST WONDER IF YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE COST THE WORLD.
'CAUSE NO AMOUNT OF MONEY COULD EVER REPLACE WHAT YOU DESTROYED IN THAT CAVERN.
SOME PEOPLE HAVE SO LITTLE RESPECT FOR THE PAST, IT'S NO WONDER THEY'RE SCREWING UP THE PRESENT...
OH, PROFESSOR!
I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS -- I STILL THINK YOU'RE CUTE.
SO MAYBE WE CAN GET TOGETHER FOR REAL WHEN I GET OUT ON PAROLE, HUH?
I APPRECIATE THE OFFER, LUCY. BUT IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, I THINK I'LL STICK WITH TARANTULAS.
AT LEAST YOU EXPECT THEM TO BITE...!
NEXT ISSUE: THEFT AT THE NATIONAL MUSEUM! AND INDY AND MARION AT THE MERCY OF... WHAT! DON'T MISS-
"WILLOWMAN'S DEMON!"


MASSACHUSETTS BROWN'S
RAIDERS of the LATE BOOK
I GOTTA GET THIS INDIANA JONES BOOK TO VIRGINIA... THE LADY WHO SENDS THE BOOKS AWAY!
VIRGINIA
BUT FIRST I HAVE TO PASS THROUGH THE ASSISTANT EDITOR'S GAUNTLET!
SWISH!
MY PALS!
THUD
I'M A WHOLE WEEK LATE... AND I GOTTA LOOK GOOD DURING ASSISTANT EDITOR'S MONTH!
INDIANA JONES
WHIPPP!
ZZZIP!
ZIP!
AAAAAHHHHH
I'M COMING VIRGINIAAAAH
BUH WODAAH-
OOF!
MIKE--HE'S LATE--
HIDDIM WIDDA PIE!
OKAY!
FLOP